

## Riding a Horse

Alfred held on to the horse as tight as he could, but	12
neither the reins nor the pommel made him feel safe.	22
“Why doesn’t Big Judge stand still?” he wondered.	30
The horse turned his head and looked back at Alfred with	41
big, glassy eyes. The stare made Alfred feel uneasy.	50
Then Big Judge sneezed, and water from the horse’s nose	60
got all over Alfred’s jeans in little drops. Alfred didn’t like	71
that at all. Nor did he like the way the horse curled back his	85
lips, showing great white teeth.	90
Suddenly the horse shook all over, as if he were going to	102
wiggle out of his skin. Alfred’s face grew paler. “Take me	113
off,” he begged.	116
“You just got on,” replied the stable boy.	124
Big Judge danced sideways and sneezed a second time.	133
“Make him stand still,” Alfred begged again.	140